Ludus Scacchiæ:
Cheſſe-play.

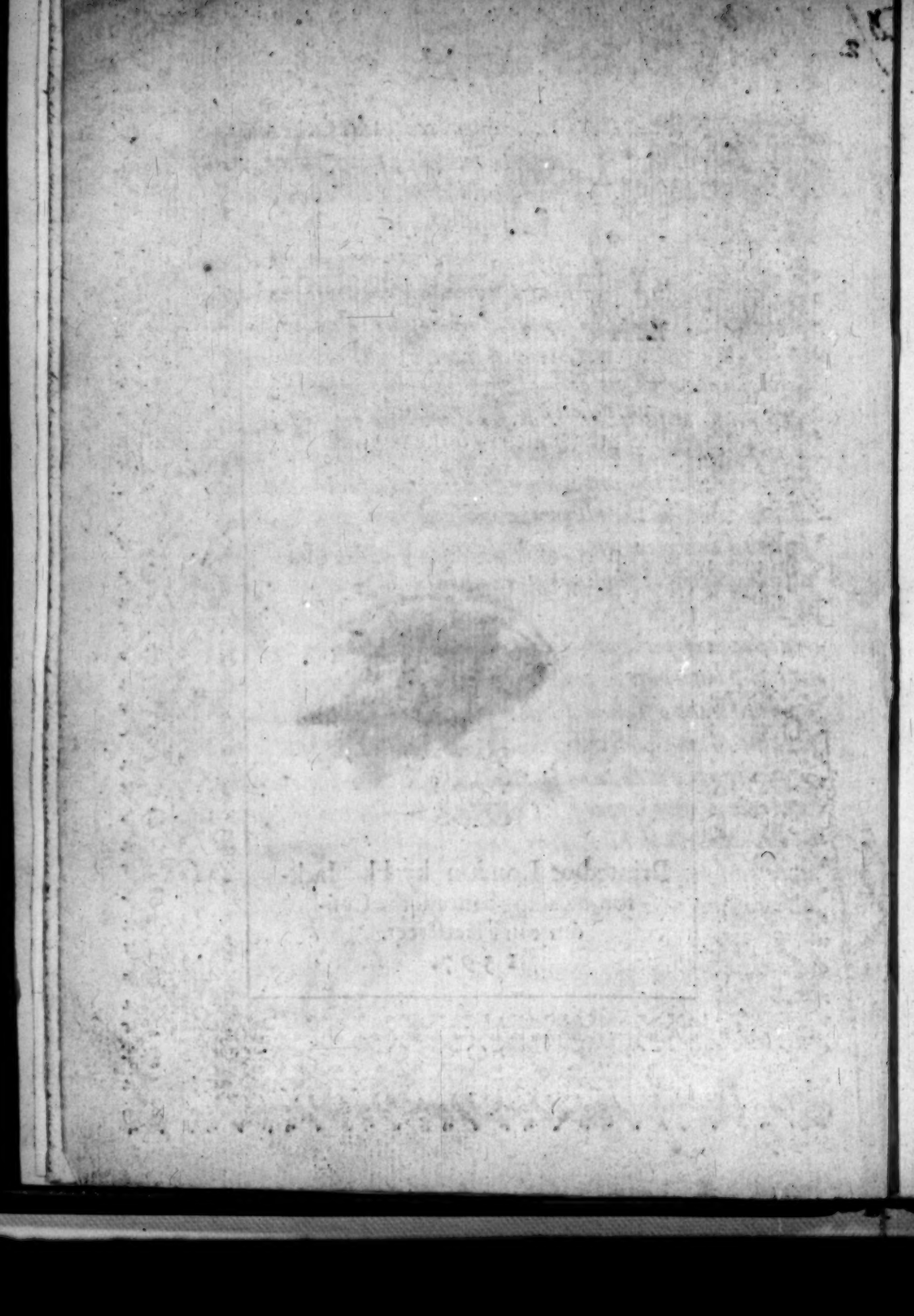
A Game, both pleaſant, *wittie, and politicke : with* certain briefe inſtructions there-*vnto belonging; Tranſlated out of* the Italian into the Engliſh tongue.

Containing alſo therein,

A prety and pleaſant Poeme of a *whole Game played at* Cheſſe.

Written by G. B.

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1597.



To the Reader greeting.

STrange (perchance) may it seeme to some (curteous Reader) that anie man should employ his time, and bestow his labor in setting out such bookes, whereby men may learne to play, when indeede most men are giuen rather to play, than to studie and trauell: which were true, if it were for the teaching of Games vnlawfull, as dice-play, or cogging, or falshood: in card-play, or such like. But forasmuch as this Game or kingly pastime, is not onely void of craft, fraud, and guile, swearing, staring, impatience, fretting and falling out, but also breedeth in the players, a certaine study, wit, pollicie, forecast and memorie, not onely in the play thereof, but also in actions of publike gouernement, both in peace and warre: wherein both Counsellers at home, and Captaines abroade may picke out of these wodden peeces some pretty pollicy, both how to gouerne their subiects in peace, and howe to leade or conduct liuely men in the field in warre: for this Game hath the similitude of a ranged battell, as by placing the men, and setting them forth in the march, may very easily appeare. The King standeth in the field in the middest of his Army, and hath his Queene next vnto him and his nobilitie about him, with his souldiers to defend him in the forefront of the battell. Sith therefore this Game is pleasant to all, profitable to most, hurtfull to none, I pray thee (gentle Reader) take this my Labour in good part, and thou shalt animate me hereafter to the setting forth of deeper matters. Farewell.

Thy friend G. B.

THe firſt principle is to know the peeces, to wit, the names, the number, and the ſeate of euery one. As for the faſhion of the peeces, that is according to the fantaſie of the workman that makes them after this maner: Some make them like men, wherof the King is the higheſt, and the Queene (which ſome name *Amazon*) is the next, both twoo crowned. The Biſhops ſome name *Alphius*, ſome Fooles, ſome Archers, being placed next to the King and the Queene. The Knights ſome call horſemen, and they are men on horſebacke. The Rookes ſome call Elephants, carrying Towers vpon their backes, and men within the towers. The Pawnes ſome doe call footemen, and they are ſouldiours on foote, carrying (ſome of them) pikes, and otherſome harquebuſhes, otherſome halberdes, and otherſome the iaueline or target. Our Engliſh Cheſſemen are commonly made nothing like to theſe foreſaide faſhions: to wit, the King is made the higheſt or longeſt: the Queen is longeſt next vnto him, The Biſhop is made with a ſharp top, and clouen in the mids, not much vnlike to a Biſhops Miter. The Knight hath his top cut aſlope, as though he were dubbed Knight. The Rooke is made likeſt to the King and Queene, but that he is not ſo long. The Pawnes be made the ſmaleſt and leaſt of all, and thereby they may beſt be knowen. This haue I added hereunto (good Reader) for the better vnderſtanding and knowing of the ſaide Cheſſe men.

I will not therfore now figurate them, but only in ſpeaking of euery place particularly I will name them according to the moſt frequent phraſe in the Engliſh tongue: To wit, the King (being the head of the play) I will name King. The Queene (being the beſt peece in the Game) I will name Queene. The Biſhoppes next vnto the King and Queene, I will name Biſhops. The Knights being next vnto the Biſhops I will name Knights. The Rookes being next vnto the Knights, and ſtanding in the two corners, I will call Rookes. The Pawnes (ſtanding in a rowe before them all) I will call Pawnes.

Of the Rooke or Towre.

The Tower is named among the Spaniardes, Portingales, and Italians, *Rocho*, which is as much to ſay in their language as a fortreſſe, becauſe it is a great vpholding to the game. Alſo the Towers are ſet in the vttermoſt ends of the Cheſſe boord, as a ſtrong rampire in the front. Their office is not to remooue, but in neceſsitie, and moſt chiefly for the ſuccour of their King.

Of the Knight or Horſman.

The Horſeman is alſo named, as repreſenting a man of Armes, which fighteth on horſebacke, and his ſeate is next vnto the Tower, from whence hee muſt come into battell, and place himſelfe where hee may moſt offend, for there is no peece in the Cheſſe boord that more readily may do hurt then he, becauſe of his marching forth, which is made from three into three

places: to wit, from white to blacke, and from blacke into white, and ceaſeth not to make his aſſault or his leape, although he be inuironed; prouided that hee haue roome to place himſelfe in.

Of the Biſhop or Archer.

In ancient time, the Frenchmen named him Foole, which ſeemeth to me an vnproper name. The Spaniards named him Prince with ſome reaſon: for (as Prince of the blood) hee is nearer vnto the King and the Queene then any other of the Cheſſe men. And ſome name him Archer, becauſe his draughts drawe alwayes aſide, and neuer forth-right: as it is the office of a good Archer or harquebuſier in warre, which neuer planteth himſelfe right againſt his enemie, but in skirmiſhing or in plain fight, make ſemblãce to ſhoot at one, and hit another, not remaining long in place.

Of the King.

The King is the head of the conduct, according to the Spaniards, he hath liberty to aſſault three roomes or ſteppes, as he liſteth: yea he may make the aſſault of the Knight, ſo that he haue not the way, but it muſt be then, whileſt he is yet in his lodging, and that he is not remooued, otherwiſe hee can make no more but one ſtep. Although in *Italy* the King (if he haue the way open) may run al the length of the Cheſſeboord, or may remooue a Pawne to ſet himſelfe in his place. And in *France*, they cauſe him to make two ſteppes along his front: prouided, that there be no peeces betweene him and the Rooke, and ſet the Rooke in the place of the King. Behold here his matching and his liberty, prouided, that he haue had no checke. And to

ſay

ſay the trueth, the King was played no otherwiſe in the antient time, but after the maner of the Frenchmen: yea the moſt part of the Spaniardes and Portingales (who are counted the beſt players) did play it ſo.

Of the Queene or Amazon.

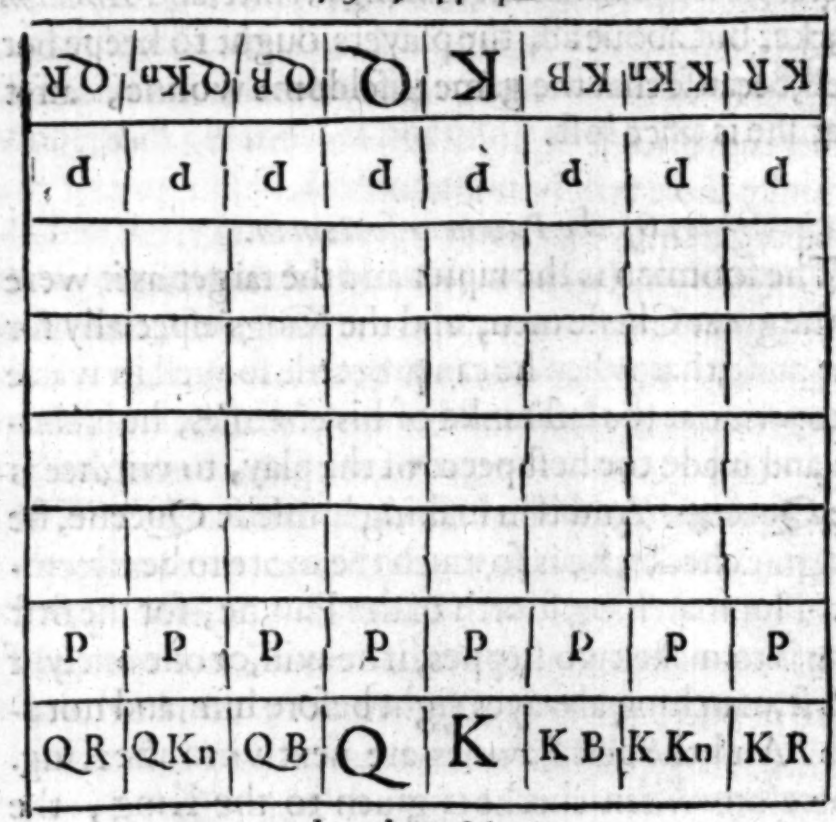
Some name her Queene, otherſome Lady, and it is the beſt peece in the Cheſſe boord. hir lodging is next vnto the Kings, & hath as great a traine as the King. Briefly, ſhe repreſenteth a Kings Lieutenant in an army: ſhe doth (when ſhe will) the office of the Rooks, and alſo of the Biſhops. And becauſe the firſt women that vſed to go to the warres were the *Amazons*, therefore ſome name her *Amazon* white, and *Amazon* blacke. But aboue all, the players ought to keepe her well, becauſe that the game is ſeldome wonne, after that ſhe is once loſt.

Of the Pawne or footeman.

The footman is the rapier and the target, as it were of the great Cheſſe men, and the Kings eſpecially for this cauſe, that when he can proceede ſo well in warre as to arriue at the laſt ranke of his enemies, he is choſen and made the beſt peece of the play, to wit, hee is the Queene. And if in making himſelfe Queene, he can giue checke, he is ſo much the more to be eſteemed. The marching foorth of the Pawne, for the firſt time is to make two ſteppes, if he will, or one onely, if he liſt, marching alwayes right before him, and not aſide. And the beſt Pawnes are next vnto the King. Therefore when checke is giuen to the King, the Pawne cannot paſſe the barres of his way, for to ſuccour

cour him: that is, if checke be giuen to the King, the Pawne cannot march aſide, be it on the left, or on the right, for to couer his King: for his way is beſet on both ſides, and cannot go but right forth, and alwaies ſtep by ſtep: prouided, that his way be not ſtopped. It is true, that in taking he marcheth awry one onely ſtep, of what ſide ſoeuer it be, and can not take that which is right againſt him. It ſhall be alſo beſt for the Pawne, not to aduaunce himſelfe much within the campe of his enemy.

The Checker or Cheſſe boarde, whereon are placed the peeces, euery one in his order.



Beholde

Cheſſe Play.

Beholde here the forme of the Checker or Cheſſe-boorde, and how the Cheſſemen ought to be placed in euery houſe whereof there are in all, threeſcore and foure: to wit, thirty two on either ſide or halfe, whereof the eight vppermore oppoſites (or one againſt another) are full of principall peeces on both ſides. The other eight alſo next them on both ſides, are full of Pawnes. So that there are thirty two peeces, which is to each player ſixteene, whereof there be eight great ones and eight little. The roomes where euery one of them are ſet, I will name ſeates: the other which bee empty, I will name places or houſes. Thorowe the which (as well ſeates as places) the great Cheſſemen and ſmall do runne in their order, forward or backeward, to giue the mate to the contrary King. And to tell you, why there be ſo many houſes, and why neyther more nor leſſe, it paſſeth my intelligence: and I thinke there will be found no other reſolution, but the wil of him that made the play, whom the beſt Hiſtoriens record to be *Exerſes* the philoſopher, otherwiſe called *Philometer*, who to reproue the tiranny & bad maners of *Euilmerodach* K. of Babylon, firſt deuiſed this game. Some ſay, the inuẽters therof, were two brethren *Libius* and *Terrhenus*, who being afflicted with great hunger and famine, did inuent this play, to the end, that in playing it, they might imploy their ſpirites ſo vehemently, that they might the more eaſily paſſe ouer the affliction of famine. But whoſoeuer it was, no doubt the inuention and wittineſſe thereof is greatly to be commended and followed.

Certaine generall rules chiefly to be vſed in the Cheſſe play.

Firſt, you muſt play nocaſt or draught in vaine, if it be not vpon great neceſsitie.

Secondly, You muſt not make a fault.

Thirdly, You muſt not be too haſtie to play.

Fourthly, If you haue a good draught to make, looke if you haue not a better.

Fiftly, If you haue aduantage, you may wel make a change, and yet not looſe it.

Sixtly, If you haue aduantage, wherewith you may win the game, take heede that you ſpoile not your game, nor to abandon your King to win onelie a Pawne.

Seuenthly, the principall thing is, to ſet your king in a ſure place, when he marcheth forth.

Eightly, The two Pawnes which be on that ſide where the King is tranſported, muſt not be remoued but in great neceſsitie: for that, oftentimes the game is loſt by remooving the Rookes Pawne or Knights Pawne one roume, becauſe that there the contrarie King findeth the way of the mate.

Ninthly, Then you muſt goe abroad with your peeces, and not keep them incloſed at home.

Laſtly, it is good, that the twoo Pawnes of the King and the Queene, be vpon their fourth houſes, and alſo thoſe of the Biſhops.

It is to be noted for the well vnderſtanding of the marching forth of the Cheſſe men, that the Cheſſe-boord ought to be ſet in ſuch ſort, that the Rooke on the

the right ſide bee ſette in a white place, and take the Cheſſe men which you will white or blacke. Further you muſt knowe the names of the peeces and of the places: for the Cheſſe men that are on the kings ſide, be named the Kings Cheſſe men, and likewiſe the kings houſes vnto the middeſt of the Cheſſe boorde. And from thence forward are the contrary kings houſes. As for example: The Pawne which is before thy king, is in the ſecond houſe of thy king. And if thou remoue him one ſtep, he ſhall be in the third, or if he go further, in the fourth houſe of the king: But afterwardes and if he doe goe further yet, hee ſhall be in the fourth houſe of the King of the contrarie parte. And ſo of all the other Cheſſe men on that ſide. The other ſide is that of the Queene, as well in Cheſſe men, as in houſes, therefore for this cauſe is it needefull to haue before you a Cheſſe boorde with the Cheſſe men, for to ſee with your eyes the Arte which briefly ſhall be declared in this Treatiſe. And ſo, after preſuppoſing the game, you may beginne after two ſortes to play it as foloweth.

The firſt maner of playing.

The firſt manner is to beginne with the Kings Pawne: and the ſecond is to begin with the Queens Pawne. The firſt (according to my iudgement) is the beſt: that is to wit, to beginne with the Kings Pawne as farre as he may goe. And if the contrarie party play the kings Pawne as farre as he may, thou ſhalt play thy Kings knight to three houſes, from the kings biſhop. And if he play his kings knight to three houſes from the kings biſhop thou ſhalt take with

thy knight his kings pawne, and if hee take alſo thy pawne with his knight, play thy Queene before thy king.

And if he retire his knight into the third houſe of his kings biſhop, thou ſhalt giue him check with thy Queene, in turning her away from thy knight, the which thou ſhalt remooue into the third houſe of his Queenes biſhop. And then hee can not play ſo well, but that he ſhall looſe his Queene.

And if hee remooue not his knight, but play his Queene before his king, thou ſhalt take his knight with thy Queene: then hee will play his Queenes pawne one roume againſt thy knight, to the end that if thou remooue it from thence, hee may take thy Queene. Therefore thou ſhalt play thy Queenes Pawne as farre as he may go, and if he play the pawne of his kings biſhoppe one ſteppe, thou ſhalt play the pawne of thy kings biſhop as farre as he may go, and if he take thy knight with his Queenes pawne, thou ſhalt take his pawne, with that of thine, and if he play his other knight to the ſecond houſe of his Queene, thou ſhalt remoove thine to the third houſe of thy Queenes biſhop, by that meanes thy Queene ſhal remaine ſafe.

And if the pawne of his kings biſhop do take thy pawne, thou ſhalt play thy knight to the fourth place of his queene, to take her, but if he ſet her in her third houſe, then ſhalt thou take his pawne with thine.

And if he take thy pawne with his knight, thou ſhalt ſet thy queens biſhop in the fourth houſe of thy kings biſhop, and ſo of force he ſhall loſe his knight: but if he take not thy pawne with his knight, hee is

like to leeſe his owne.

If in ſteed of taking thy pawne with his knight he take it with his queen, thou ſhalt take his with thine, which after ſhall bee taken with his knight. This done, thou ſhalt giue him checke with thy knight, in taking the pawne of his queenes biſhop, and he ſhall be forced to looſe his queenes rooke.

And if hee take not thy pawne, but (to ſaue his queene) placeth her in the third houſe of his queenes biſhop, thou ſhalt play thy kings biſhop, to the fourth houſe of his queenes knight for to take her, and if inſteede of taking her, ſhe take thy biſhop, thou ſhalt giue him check with thy knight in taking the pawne of his queens biſhop, then ſhalt thou take his queene, for the gaine is much greater than of the rooke.

And if in ſteede of placing his queene in the third houſe of his biſhop, he place her in the fourth, thou ſhalt ſet thy queens biſhop in the third roome of thy King for to take her.

And if hee giue the checke with his queene in the fourth houſe of his rooke, thou ſhalt couer it with thy biſhop, by which meanes hee can doe no more but remooue her into the third houſe of his biſhop, and thou ſhalt play the pawne of thy queenes knight, as farre as he may goe, for to take his queene, then he ſhall be forced to ſet his queene in the third houſe of his biſhop, and thou ſhalt play thy kings biſhop into the fourth houſe of his Knight, to take his Queene, and if ſhe take it, thou haſt thy inſtruction in the laſt Article before. Then can he not play it well, for if it be come to pillage or ſpoile of queenes, thou ſhalt haue ſtill the aduantage of the checke of thy Knight

for to take his rooke. So ſhall he be weaker both in ſmall and great peeces, as ſhall be declared in the Article following.

And if hee ſet his queene in the third houſe of his King, thou ſhalt yet giue him checke with thy Knight, according to the laſt inſtruction. But if he ſet her in the third place of his Kings Knight (which is the beſt that hee coulde play) yee ſhall ſpoile together your Queenes, then ſhalt thou giue the checke with thy Knight, in taking the pawne of his queens biſhop, to take his rooke.

The ſecond maner of playing it.

The ſecond manner of play, is to beginne with the Queenes pawne. If therefore thou beginne, thou ſhalt remooue thy Queenes pawne, as farre as he may goe, and if hee play his as farre as hee may, thou ſhalt play the pawne of thy queenes biſhop as farre as he may goe: and if he take it, play thy Kings pawne as farre as hee may goe: he then will play the pawne of his queenes Knight, as farre as hee may to ſaue his other pawne, and thou ſhalt play the pawne of thy Queenes Rooke two ſteppes: and if he take it with his pawne, thou ſhalt take his other pawne with thy Kings biſhop, then muſt hee of force take that Knights pawne, in playing thy Queenes knight into the third houſe of thy biſhop, on that ſide: for thou ſhalt haue three peeces all prepared to his deſtruction.

But if he take not thy rookes Pawne, but play the

Pawne

Pawne of his Queenes biſhop, thou ſhalt take his pawne with that of thy rooke, and he will take thine with that of his biſhop. Then play the Pawne of thy Queenes knight, and if hee take it, thou ſhalt take with thy kings biſhop his knights Pawne, and ſhalt ſay checke, which hee will couer with his queenes biſhop, and with thy queene thou ſhalt take his other Pawne. And if he take thy biſhop with his, thou ſhalt take his with thy queene, and ſhalt ſay checke, and if he couer it with his queene, it will be no great daunger to ſpoile them both together, becauſe the pawne of his queenes rooke, being without company, ſhal leeſe himſelfe of force, if thou prepare thither thy Knight or thy biſhop.

But if with his biſhop he take not thine, but play his queenes Knight to the third houſe of his biſhop, to take thy queens pawne, thou ſhalt play thy queens biſhop to the third houſe of the King: and if hee play his queenes Rooke in the ſeate of the Knight, then remooue thy queene (out of the diſcouerie) to the fourth houſe of thy queenes Rooke, and if he ſet his Queene in the third houſe of his Knight, thou ſhalt remooue thy Queenes Knight to the third houſe of the biſhop.

This done, thy biſhop ſhall kill his Knight, and his Queene ſhall put to death thy Biſhop, then thy Queene ſhall take his Rookes pawne who will ſet himſelfe out of the way for feare of feeling the heauy ſtrokes of thy queene. And in ſo doing ſuffereth his King to fall into checke, and yet for ſome other conſiderations, thou ſhalt remoue thy Kings Knight into the ſecond houſe of thy King, then ſhalt thou

ſerue

ſerue thee of the rookes in looſing the one, to winne the other, and in ſo doing thou ſhalt not faile to win the game.

THus haſt thou here (gentle Reader) for thy better inſtruction a few ſhort precepts, onely for a taſte, becauſe I would not haue thee ingorged at the firſt, leſt thou feeling thy ſelfe cloyed with the tediouſneſſe of the precepts in proſe thou mighteſt alſo loathe the folowing verſes which I haue written for thy more delight, of a whole game played out at Cheſſe. And thus briefly I bid thee farewell, til better opportunitie ſhall cauſe me to ſet it downe hereafter more at large.

Finis G. B.

SCACCHIA LVDVS:

Cheſſe Play.

FOnd ſhapes of warre and fained fight,
loe (heere) Wee doo report:
Wee tell of Souldiers framde of Box,
and Battailes fought in ſport.
How boxen Princes ſtriue for praiſe,
in colours blacke and white:
And how in partie coloured Armes
each one with other fight.
Ayd mee ye ſweet *Sereian* Nymphes
(by arte of learned Lore)
To ſpeake of that, which Poets Pen
did neuer touch before.
Hard is the way, yet will I proue,
as Furie doth me lead,
In heate of youth, to trace the path
that neuer none did tread.
Yee ſacred Nymphes and Goddeſſes
that in *Sereia* dwell,
Vouchſafe to guide my artleſſe Pen,
This fained Fight to tell.
You firſt of all did bring this Play
vpon th'*Italian* Shore,
Scacchis your Siſters Monument,
found out in yeres of yore.
A time there was when *Iupiter*
(as Poets tell vs plaine)

Arriu'd on th'*Ethiopian* shore
where *Memnon* prince did raigne,
To visite olde *Oceanus*,
and taste of his good cheere,
Who then was ioynde in marriage
to *Tellus* faire and cleare,
Thither the Gods did all repaire,
to see olde *Oceans* choice,
The waues that beat vpon the shore
did seeme for to reioyce.
Here *Mercury Ioues* messenger
did first himselfe aduance,
Then *Phœbus* with his golden harpes,
that Muses taught to dance,
Thither the Sea-god *Neptune* went
with his three forked mace,
Whose chariot two mighty Whales
did draw vnto the place:
On him the *Tritons* all did waite,
and Sea-Nymphs on a row:
Thetis and *Glaucus* on the shore
their watry cheekes did show.
Then mighty *Mars* the God of warre
a castle great did holde,
Carried vpon an Elephant
all couered with gold.
Next after him comes *Venus* faire
set out vnto the proofe.
Vulcan with hammer in his hand
comes limping on aloofe.
Here *Ceres* was, and *Pallas* wise
renowmed for her wit:

Both

Cheſſe Play.

Both *Pluto* and *Proſerpina*
did here together ſit,
Ioues wife and ſiſter *Iuno* faire
was preſent at the feaſt:
Himen the God of marriage
was there among the reſt.
The Muſes nine and Graces three
were likewiſe there in place,
With pleaſant voyce and nimble feete
the Meaſures for to trace:
Firſt *Iupiter*, then all the reſt
of hie gods that were there,
Each one in his degree ſits downe
to taſte of *Oceans* cheare:
There wants no kinde of dainty meates
that land or ſea imparts,
Here *Nectar* and *Ambroſia*
did comfort all their harts.
No kinde of muſike there did want
to make them merriments.
For *Phœbe* himſelfe and *Mercurie*
did vſe their inſtruments:
When all the Gods and Goddeſſes
that ſate at wedding boord,
Were well refreſhed with ſuch fare
as *Tellus* could affoord,
Behold aged *Oceanus*,
to pleaſe the Gods withall,
Did cauſe a Cheſſe boorde be brought out
that hangd vpon a wall:
Wherein were threeſcore ſeates and foure
ſet downe in blacke and white,

Foure ſquare the boord, and euery way
eight rankes appearde in ſight.
Each ſeate had equall forme and ſhape,
each ſeate had equall ſpace,
And yet in colour different,
which quite contrary was.
For as the white ſucceedes the blacke,
ſo blacke ſucceedes the white,
Which parti-coloured, like a ſtraile
appeered to their ſight.
When gods did wonder at the thing,
olde Ocean gan declare,
Here may you ſee the field, quoth he,
and forged tents of warre:
Here with their enſignes oppoſite,
and here with ſpeare and ſhield
You may behold the ſouldiers fight
and muſter in the field.
Which fight the Sea-gods loue to ſee,
and Sea-nymphs on a row,
When neither *Neptune* ſeemes to rage,
nor *Eolus* to blow.
And here beholde the ſouldiers preſt
this fained fight to ſhow.
Which ſaid, out of a box of woode
he powres vpon the bord,
His men of Boxe, ſuch as the Art
of Grauers could afford.
Theſe ſouldiers were in white and blacke,
whoſe equall force in fight
And number was, ſixteene in blacke,
and ſixteene more in white.

As ſhapes were diuers, ſo their names
and office diuerſe were,
For mong the reſt, two crowned Kings
and Queenes there did appeare.
Here footemen were and horſemen both,
archers ſome white, ſome blacke:
Here Elephants that vſe to beare
a Caſtle on their backe,
Now one againſt another place
their battels in the field:
And armies both in battell ray
aduaunce both ſpeare and ſhield.
The higheſt line containes the Kings,
in fourth ſeate oppoſite,
The white King ſtandeth in the blacke,
the blacke ſtands in the white.
Next are the Queenes, which by their Kings
full louingly do ſtand:
And this vpon the right ſide ſittes
that on the other hand,
Blacke Queene the blacke field doth containe,
the white Queene ſtands in white,
And in their roomes, their colours both
they doe maintaine by right.
Next them in either field doe ſtand
the Archers blacke and white:
Who *Mars* doth loue aboue the reſt,
as fitteſt for the fight
Betweene them twaine both King and Queene
in middle part do ſtand,
Then come the braue and luſty Knights
their footemen to withſtand.

Next them are plac'd the Elephants,
with Caſtles on their backe:
Which ſtand like Champions to defend
the Kings both white and blacke.
Laſt ranke conteineth Foot-men eight,
well armde with ſword and ſhield:
Who in their Kings defence doo fight
the firſt ſtroke in the field.
One ſide much like the white-facde *Galles*,
thus ſtanding in aray,
To fight againſt the *Blackamoores*,
old *Ocean* thus gan ſay:
Ye ſee, great Gods, the pitched Campe,
and Souldiers of the Band.
Now learne their Lawes (for Lawes they haue)
which they muſt not withſtand.
Firſt either King doth ſend abroad
the Battaile to begin,
Whom they ſhall thinke the fitteſt man,
the Game or Field to win.
If firſt a Souldier blacke doo moue
to fight in Field alone,
Then ſtraight doth meete him one in white:
thus fight they one by one.
But all of them one purpoſe haue,
both Princes to offend,
Or els to take them priſoners:
and thus the Fight doth end.
They ſpare not one, but murder all
that in their way doo ſtand,
That they might ſooner checke the Prince
when he is badly mand.

By dint of ſword dead carkaſes
lye murdred on the Plaine,
The Campes wex thin, and as they ſlay,
ſo likewiſe are they ſlaine.
Who anie kills, muſt ſtraightway ſtand
within his dead foes place,
And ſtoutly muſt both beard and braue,
his foemen to the face.
If he be out of Enemies reach,
and voyd the preſent blow,
Backward he may retire againe,
and ſaue himſelfe below.
The Footmen onely are forbode
by law, among the reſt,
Not to retyre within the Field,
becauſe their loſſe is leaſt,
Nor is their Marching all alike,
nor order of their fight:
The fighting Pawnes goe ſtep by ſtep
againſt their Enemies right.
Yet at firſt meeting may they make
two ſteps their force to trie:
But when they doo aſſaile the Foe,
then muſt they goe awrie.
The Elephants right on may goe,
on right or on left hand,
Or backe againe, to murder thoſe,
that in their way doo ſtand.
Yet muſt they not goe ouerthwart,
their foe-mans force to proue,
As Archers vſen for to doo,
whom *Mars* doth chiefly loue.

Both Archers may march ouerthwart,
one ſtandeth in the blacke,
In white ſpace th'other ſeated is
with arrowes at his backe.
Nor muſt they change their wonted courſe,
though they by law may moue
And range abroad ouer all the field,
and euerie ſeate to proue.
The horſman Knight rides through the Campe
with ſoft and equall pace,
He leapes aloft, yet may not paſſe
aboue a double ſpace.
If firſt in white he takes his place,
the blacke field muſt he range:
And muſt by law keepe equall ſteps,
but colour ſtill muſt change.
The luſtie Queene, right ſide or left,
forward or backe may goe,
Right on ſhe goes, not ouerthwart,
as horſmen vſe to doe,
No certaine ſteps or courſe ſhe hath,
but goes without all ſtay:
Except that ſome of either ſide
doo ſtand within her way.
For by the orders of the Field
it lawfull is for none
To ouer-leap anothers backe,
but for the Knight alone.
More warily the Prince doth fight
on whom the reſt depend:
He being ſafe, the Battaile holds,
he dead, the Battaile ends.

If Prince be taken prisoner,
then straight the Field is lost:
Therefore in his defence they stand,
and him they honour most,
Their Prince to saue, to dint of sword
their bodies oft they yeeld:
He hauing no desire to fight,
stands quiet in the Field.
He onely seekes his owne defence,
not others to offend,
But if they come within his reach,
a blow he will them lend.
The Prince may hurt on euerie side,
yet farre he may not passe:
For when he once remoued is,
and changed hath his place,
Whether he checked be himselfe,
or wound his deadly foe,
Or wander harmlesse in the Field,
but one step must he goe.
This is the order of the Field,
these Lawes they haue in Fight:
Now may you see the Armies both,
how they will vse their might.
Thus said good old *Oceanus*.
But seeing oftentimes,
When Men or Gods together fight
for iniuries or crimes.
It so falls out that Gods or Men,
that fauour either side,
Doo fall at oddes among themselues,
till that the Field be tride.

Ioue rising from his princely Seate,
and Chaire of high Estate,
Forbids the Gods to vse their armes,
or foster anie hate,
And threatens them with angrie words,
and with his thundring Dart,
That all the Gods them quiet keepe,
and fauour neither part.
This said, he calls *Apollo* foorth,
and *Mercurie* in place,
Old *Atlas* Sonne, both yong in yeres,
and beautifull in face.
Old *Atlas* Nephew *Mercury*
yet had no wings at all
Vpon his heeles, nor charming Rod,
which *Caduceus* men call.
Nor yet did faire *Apollo* rule
the Sunne within the skyes:
His Bow he vsde, his golden Haire
did hang about his eyes.
Then *Ioue* commaunds to fight the Field,
as Battaile stood prepar'd,
And promised the Conqueror
to haue a iust reward.
The great Gods sit, the lesser Gods
stand round as in a Ring:
Forbode by law in word or signe
to further either King.
Then lots were cast, which of the twaine
should first begin the Fight:
The lot vpon *Apollo* fell,
which chosen had the white.

Then muſing where to gin the Game,
that Pawne he firſt did moue
Which from the Foe deuides the Queene,
the blacke Mens force to proue:
Two ſteps he goes, then *Mercury*
remooues out of his place
A pawne that ſtood iuſt oppoſite,
to beard him face to face.
Thus ſtand theſe two in Battaile front,
offring to fight in vaine.
For Pawnes their foemen cannot hurt,
if they goe right on plaine.
On either ſide their fellow Pawnes,
march on to meet their foes,
And fill the Field with armed men,
thus on the Battaile goes.
And yet they came not to hand blowes,
but march like Men at Armes:
And make but ſhort excurſions,
to keepe themſelues from harmes.
But now behold, the foot-man blacke,
that firſt did meet his foe:
On left hand ſtroke his enemie,
and kild him with the blow.
And boldly ſtands within his roome,
but did not ſee, alas,
His foe at hand, who with one ſtroke
did kill him in that place.
Which done, the blacke Prince then remooues
from place where he did ſtand,
And kept himſelfe inuironed
with all his Princely Band.

Then ſodenly, the warlike Knights
that on the left hand ſtood,
Did rouſe themſelues, and bathe their ſwords
in ſlaughtred foemens blood.
Meane time the Paunes goe ſtill to wracke,
for backe they cannot goe:
The Horſmen vaunt it in the Field,
and ſtill offend their foe.
But whiles *Apollo* ſeekes the ſpoyle
of Pawnes that armed ſtand,
And makes his Knight runne ouer all,
to waſt the blacker Band:
Falſe *Mercuris* doth goe about
by ſubtiltie and ſleight,
To daunt his foe, and makes his Knight
runne ouer foot-men ſtreight,
Who ſeeking to intrap the King,
now here, now there doth range,
And ouer-runnes his enemies,
and ſtill his place doth change.
But hauing found a place moſt fit,
he ſtands as in a Ring,
And ſeekes by all meanes poſsible
to counterchecke the King.
And therewithall ſets on the Rooke,
which on the right Wing ſtands:
While *Phœbus* ſeekes to aid the King,
and rid him from his hands.
He ſees the Rooke in danger great,
which makes him for to mone:
Sith one of them he needes muſt loſe,
for both he can not ſaue.

He therefore ſeekes to ſaue the King
remooving him a ſpace:
Meane time the blacke Knight takes the ranke,
and ſtandeth in his place.
Great loſſe (alas) for none there is
(the prowd Queene ſet apart)
That in the field doth better good,
or vſeth greater Arte.
Thou ſhalt not vnreuenged goe
quoth *Phœbus*, full of ire,
And with his Pawnes doth compaſſe him,
which makes him to retire.
And quake for feare, for danger great
his ſoule doth vndertake.
While that he ſees no hope of helpe,
nor any way to ſcape.
For on that ſide the armed campe,
on this, the Queene did ſtand,
All armed like an Amazon,
and flew him with her hand.
The army white beginnes to rage
much like a furious Bull,
Who hauing loſt one horne in fight,
yet beates his horned ſcull,
Againſt his raging ennemy,
begored all in blood:
So they inforſt, with greater force
their furious foes withſtoode.
But *Phœbus* on the other ſide
beganne to rage amaine:
And bends his forces to his foes,
to put them to more paine:

But while he seekes to spoile his foes,
two companies he lost:
The slaughter of his enemies
full deare his army cost.
False *Mercury* doth looke about,
but stayes his hand from stroke,
And now he ventures here, now there
his foemen to prouoke,
And that the Queene he might surprize,
a Pawne he doth present,
Which naticelesse the subtle God
doth seeme for to repent:
The Archer then for right side seekes
the white Queene to intangle,
Which heedelesse foe, not marking, thrust
a Pawne in left side angle
When *Venus* faire foresaw the losse
that thereby should ensue,
She warning gaue to *Phœbus* milde,
by signes and tokens true,
Apollo thus admonished
did cast his eyes about,
And viewd the campe, and sodainely
he spied among the rout,
One of his foes that ready was
to swallow vp the Pawne,
And checke the Queene, he with his hand
did pull him in againe.
And thus he both did saue the Pawne,
and rid the Queene from thrall,
Which else had brought destruction
to King and army all.

Then *Mercury* began to chafe,
and chide *Latonaes* ſonne:
Affirming that the Queene was taine,
and that the game was wonne.
The Gods themſelues beginne to iarre,
and ſpeake on either part.
Then *Phœbus* anſwers for himſelfe,
and vſeth all his Art.
What wrong (quoth he) is offered,
if playing ſuch a game,
We mend a ſodaine ouerſight,
what law forbids the ſame?
Then make a lawe, that whoſo touch
a man, or white or blacke,
That forward he do play the ſame,
and not to pull him backe.
This ſentence pleaſed all the Gods,
yet with a ſecret becke,
Ioue Venus chid, but *Mercury*
did not perceiue the checke.
But yet it greeu'd him to the hart,
that *Phœbus* vſde ſuch play.
And ready was Cheſſe boord, and all
the men to caſt away.
Then did he purpoſe with himſelfe
to vſe ſome cunning ſleight:
If not by force to quell his foe,
to foile him by deceit.
Then doth he make the Archer faine
the paces of the Knight:
He ſtanding foorth doth threaten death
vnto the Queene in white.

When *Phœbus* did perceiue his drift,
he ſmiling turn'd his face
To all the Gods, and vide theſe wordes
in *Mercuries* diſgrace.
Though thou be ſuttle *Mercurie*,
and vſe to filch thy pray,
Yet ſhalt thou not deceiue me ſo,
and therefore mend thy play.
The lookers on beganne to laugh,
then *Mercury*, though loath,
Pulld backe his man, and made him goe
euen as the Archer doth.
Apollo then beganne to watch,
and marke the ſuttle ſleights
That *Mercury* did vſe in play,
and gan to ſhunne his baites.
And now beholde the Archer white
againſt the Knight in blacke
Oppoſde himſelfe, who went about
to ſpoile the Queene, alacke.
The right hand Rooke goes here and there,
and gliſters in white armes
And in the middſt againſt King and Queene
he threatens mighty harmes.
The Knight likewiſe armed in white
as prowde of former ſpoile,
Beganne to glory in his actes,
not fearing any foile.
The Archer blacke ſeeing his pride
no longer could abide,
But bent his bowe, and ſhot his ſhaft,
and pierſt him in the ſide.

There lies he tumbling in the duſt,
both horſeman, horſe, and all:
Then ſteppeth forth a Pawne in white,
and killes the Archer tall:
Him killes another Pawne in blacke,
the battell waxeth hot:
The Rookes doe rage, and euery man
doth ſtand vnto his lot.
The Archers ſhoote their arrowes thicke,
the horſeman or the Knight
Beginne to rage and range the fielde,
in colours blacke and white,
Headlong they runne and ruſh in armes,
both armies blacke and white,
The captaines and the ſouldiers ſtout,
pel mel in fury fight.
Now this ſide gets the vpper hand,
now that doth ſeeme to yeelde:
Vertue and Fortune meete in one,
and ſtriue to winne the field.
The white Queene like an Amazon,
doth fight with furious hand,
And going forward killes a Rooke
that in her way did ſtand:
Retiring backe vnto her place
the Biſhop blacke ſhe foiles,
And raging thus on euery ſide
her enemies ſhe ſpoiles:
Much like a raging Lioneſſe
the furious Queene doth ſtampe,
On euery ſide ſhe ſleys her foes,
and ſpoiles her enemies campe.

At length the army all in blacke,
and blacke Prince gan to quaile,
And of his blacke Queene aide he craues
his foemen to assaile,
Who layes about as she were mad,
and rageth here and there,
And helpes her friends, and hurtes her foes,
and puts them all in feare.
The Pawnes are slaine on euery side,
the Archers goe to wracke,
And there lay weltring in their blood
the horsemen white and blacke.
For both the Queenes like Amazons
do either strike amaine,
Not meaning to forsake the Field
till one of them be slaine.
Meane time the rulers of the hoste
did keepe the bodies slaine,
And watch the captiue prisoners
lest they should fight againe.
But *Mars* a friend to *Mercury*,
standing by *Phœbus* side,
Did seeke by all meanes possible
to help his friend that tide.
And from the heape of dead men slaine,
blacke Rooke and Pawne he takes,
And put them in the campe againe,
which a fresh battell makes.
Thus secretly the prisoners,
that lately gan to yeeld,
Did stowtly fight, and vsed now
their weapons in the field.

But *Iunos* ſonne lame *Mulciber*
who onely ſpide the act,
Cries out aloude, and *Phœbus* warnes
of this vnlawfull fact.
The *Thracian* Knight *Don Mercury*
thus taken, wexed pale,
Phœbus began to fret and fume
till *Ioue* had heard his tale,
Then *Iupiter* angry with *Mars*,
did *Mercury* checke plaine,
Commaunding him to throw them out
where they at firſt lay ſlaine:
And bids him caſt thoſe men away
that *Mars* had giuen of late,
And cauſeth them to bring their game
vnto the former ſtate.
Both captaines now began to rage,
and furiouſly to ſtampe.
And both their Queenes they ſend abroad,
to ſpoile each others campe.
Their blades are both imbrewd in blood,
whiles here and there they fling,
At laſt placed iuſt oppoſite,
both ſeeke to ſaue their King.
But whiles blacke Queene leſſe for her ſelfe
than for her husband cares,
Behold the white Queene ſodainly
did kill her vnawares.
But not long time the Queene, alas,
enioyde the victory:
For Biſhop ſhot a deadly ſhaft,
and ſlew her preſently.

Both armies now beganne to faile,
the ſouldiers wept, alas,
When either ſide ſaw both their Queenes
lie ſlaine before their face.
Then gan they for to guarde their Kings,
and ſtand about them round,
Both armies now beganne to feare
each ſouldier had his wound.
Yet were they not quite voyde of force,
ſome helpes were yet behinde,
Which liu'de as yet to trie the field,
as Fortune had aſsignde.
Phœbus had yet three footemen left,
which ſtoode on the right wing,
One Biſhop and a Rooke beſide
for to defend his King.
So many Pawnes had *Mercurie*
one Biſhop and a Knight,
For both his Rookes and all the reſt
were ſlaine in former fight.
Then *Mercurie* gan to diſpaire,
for loſſe of men at armes:
Yet warily gainſt *Phœbus* fought
for feare of future harmes.
And ſeekes by all meanes poſsible,
his foemen to offend,
And bide the fortune of the field,
hoping a better end:
Apollo then triumphantly
did march within the field,
Reioycing in the bloody ſpoiles
of thoſe whom he had killd.

Both Princes spoyled of their Queenes,
though former loue remaines:
Yet seeke they now new mariages,
to ease their former paines.
Therefore the white King first of all,
of wayting Maids I weene,
Doth seeke to chuse a second wife,
and make of her a Queene.
But first he meanes to trie their force
and courage in the Field:
And plant his loue on one that makes
her Enemies to yeeld.
For none the Princes loue may gaine,
except with courage bold,
She harmlesse passeth to the place
which aduerse King doth hold.
Straight on doo go the wayting Maids,
yet one among the rest,
That on right hand the third place held,
in swiftnes was the best:
And hopes by valor to obtaine
the marriage of the King.
For th'other twaine were cast behinde,
and thought of no such thing.
She marcheth on with courage bold
the foe-man King to greete:
For due reward, and hope of fame,
gaue wings vnto her feete.
The blacke Prince likewise doth attempt
a second marriage:
Which causeth *Mercury* to step
all forward in a rage.

Moouing a Pawne from left hand ſide,
which on the fourth ranke ſtood,
But by a ſtep he was too ſlow,
which made him mad and wood.
But now behold the Pawne in white,
on top of Fortunes Ball:
Racing the Campe, did there poſſeſſe
the higheſt place of all.
This done, the King adorned her
with dead Queenes braue attire:
And takes her to his louing wife,
which was her whole deſire.
Now gan the white Campe to reioyce,
and blacke men gan to frowne:
And *Mercury* began to weepe,
till teares did runne adowne.
The blacke Pawne now from higheſt place,
one onely ſtep did lacke,
But Rooke in white was readie preſt,
to haue her by the backe.
So that for feare ſhe durſt not ſtirre
from place wherein ſhe ſtood,
Leaſt that her deadly Enemie
ſhould triumph in her blood.
Meane time the ſtately new made Queene
her force in Battaile tride,
And raging ſo, ſhe ſlew her foes
that ſtood on either ſide.
The blacke Campe at her verie ſight,
began for feare to tremble:
For *Theſtilis* the *Amazon*
in Field ſhe did reſemble.

The Souldiers gan to runne away,
afraid of euerie thing:
And running all vpon a heape,
inuironed their King.
Much like a Heard of Oxen faire
or Heyfers on the Plaine,
When as they see the Wolfe approach,
their legges begin to straine,
And stand about the master Bull,
all round as in a Ring:
Euen so these seely fearfull Swaines,
stood round about their King.
But furious Queene, as Conqueror,
ranne vp and downe the Field,
And sets vpon the King himselfe,
which now began to yeeld.
And had she not too hastie been
in running of her race,
No doubt she might haue tane the King,
or slaine him in his place.
That day had brought a fatall end
to blacke Prince at a blow,
And *Mercury Ioues* Messenger,
had had an ouerthrow.
But *Atlas* Sonne did well perceaue
Apolloes ouer-sight:
And mocked him, and bade the Queene
looke better to her fight.
Thus while *Apollo* went about
a silly Pawne to catch,
He lost that oportunitie
which he before did watch.

And

And *Mercury*, to ſaue the King,
his Knight he did oppoſe
To fight againſt the new made Queene,
and to defend her blowes.
Then ſeeking to offend the Rooke
that ſtaid the Pawne in blacke
From being Queene: he drawes a ſhaft,
and ſhootes him in the backe.
Thus while *Apollo* fought in vaine
his foe King to offend,
His luſtie Rooke he loſt, alas,
and brought him to his end.
The blacke Pawne then without all feare
in higheſt place was ſeene:
Nor could *Apollo* hinder her
from being made a Queene.
Now both of them with equall force,
did fight within the Field:
And valiantly their new made Queenes,
did vſe both ſpeare and ſhield.
And though the fortune of the Fight,
and hope vncertaine was,
Yet *Mercury* began to vaunt,
and take new hart at graſſe.
As certaine of the victorie,
he gan for to inſult:
And vſeth all his ſubtilties
to make a new tumult.
When *Phœbus* did perceiue his drift,
theſe words he vſed hot:
Why *Mercury* dooſt thy triumph,
before the Field be got.

When

When thou haſt gotten victorie,
then vſe thy brauing words:
Meane time let vs not braggarts bee,
but fight it out with ſwords.
Thy words I will confute with ſwords,
thy braues with future blowes:
This ſaid, he animates his Queene,
to ſet vpon his foes.
Straight-waies begins a Battaile great
and furious in the Field:
Both ſides are bold, and neither part
is purpoſed to yeeld.
They runne vpon their foemens blades,
great feare is in the Campe,
Their hands imbrude in blood, their feete
through thicke and thin doo ſtampe.
The blacke Queene now begins to ſpoyle
her foes before her face.
The Queene in white withſtood her not,
but runnes another race:
Vntoucht of all her Enemies,
a ſecret way ſhe takes,
Ceaſing to fly at ſmaller game,
toward the King ſhe makes.
And ſetting firſt vpon the Guard
that round about him ſtood,
She ſeekes to checke the King, and bathe
her hands within his blood.
The blacke Queene then, when as ſhe ſaw
the white Queenes whole intent,
Leauing the Battaile as it ſtood,
to helpe the King ſhe went.

For rather doth she seeke to runne
vpon her present death,
Than see her King, before her face
bereft of vitall breath,
But then there chaunst another thing
that grieued *Phœbus* sore:
For *Mercury* sent out his Knight
to vex him more and more.
The Horsman furiously doth fight,
nor stayes he in his race,
Till fearing neither King nor Queene,
he got his wished place.
And brauing in his armour blacke,
a stout Knight was he seene:
And threateneth destruction
both to the King and Queene:
Which when *Apollo* did perceiue
it grieu'd him verie sore,
And now the hope began to faile
which he conceiud before.
Now *Mercury* began to vaunt
of hoped victorie,
And glad in minde, both hart and voyce
did lift vnto the skie,
And with his Souldiers compassing
the white Queene round about,
He strikes her dead, and doth enioy
her spoyles with courage stout,
In which Conflict by white Kings stroke
he lost his valiant Knight:
Phœbus (though grieued at the losse)
yet fiercely held him Fight.

And with his Biſhop all in white
and Pawnes that were but twaine
He fights the Field, and doth renew
the Battaile once againe.
The leſſer hope they haue of helpe,
the boulder are they found:
To ſaue their King, they yeeld themſelues
to manie a fearfull wound.
But all in vaine; for *Mercury*
gan furiouſly to fight,
And ſends abroad his Queene in blacke,
to checke the King in white.
She rangeth here and there about,
not meaning once to yeeld,
Till ſhe hath got the victorie
of white King in the Field.
And hauing ſlaine the foot men both
that on the King did tend,
She ſets vpon the King himſelfe
to bring him to his end.
Now had the King no hope of helpe,
but as a captiue ſtands:
Yet loath he was to yeeld himſelfe,
into his Enemies hands.
But meanes by flight to ſaue himſelfe,
and runs now here now there:
And ſeekes by all meanes poſsible
to rid himſelfe from feare.
As one forſaken of his frends
he rangeth all about:
His foes purſue him in the chaſe,
and fight with courage ſtout.

The blacke Prince doth purſue the white,
and vſeth all his ſtrength,
And euer kept behinde his foe
about a weapons length,
But when he ſee him ſet his foote
vpon the higheſt ſeate:
He bids his Queene to watch him well,
that he away ne get,
The King thus brought into a ſtraight,
beſet of all his foes,
Doth faintly fight: yet to their blowes
himſelfe he doth oppoſe.
The blacke Queene watching well her time
purſude the King ſo faſt,
That he no place of refuge had
to ſaue himſelfe at laſt.
For as he ranne into a nooke
himſelfe for to defend,
The blacke Queene pierſt him to the heart,
and ſo his life did end.
The Gods and all the Goddeſſes
that ſtoode them round about,
At *Phœbus* loſſe and ouerthrow
began to giue a ſhoute.
And *Mercury* the conquerour
thus hauing wonne the Field,
Beganne to ſcoffe *Apollo* faire,
who now of force muſt yeelde.
Phœbus was grecu'd that all the Gods
ſo ill did him regard:
And *Mercury Ioues* meſſenger
did looke for his reward.

Cheſſe Play.

Whom mighty *Ioue* the king of Gods,
doth call vnto him ſoone:
And giues to him a iuſt rewarde,
for that which he had done.
The gift was ſtrange, a coniuring rod,
which *Caducee* men call,
Whoſe vertue was of great effect
to raiſe the dead withall.
To caſt a man into a ſleepe,
and wake him vp againe,
To raiſe the ſoules from Limbo lake,
and rid them from their paine:
To make men liuing dead, and ſend
their quicke ſoules downe to hell,
Which cauſed him in Magickes Artes
all other to excell.
Nor wanted *Phœbus* his rewarde,
though *Mercury* had wonne,
For *Ioue* did giue him leaue to rule
the Chariot of the Sunne.
This done, the Gods and Goddeſſes
that ſaw this pleaſant game,
Went euery one vnto the place
from whence at firſt they came.
And *Mercury* long afterward,
in trauell, as I geſſe,
Did teach the men of *Italie*
to play this game at Cheſſe.
For landed on th' *Italian* ſhore,
as ancient ſtories tell:
He ſpied by chance a louely Dame,
that likte him paſsing well,

And seeing her, and liking her,
he loued her withall:
This was a braue *Sereian* Nymph,
whome *Scacchis* men did call:
Who while she kept her snowie swannes
about the riuers wilde,
He spyde, and lou'd and lay with her,
and got the maid with childe.
And to requite such curtesie
shewd by so kinde a Dame:
To driue away the time withall,
he taught her first this game.
And for the losse of libertie,
and maidenhead withall:
Of her name *Scacchis Scacchia*
this play at Chesse did call.
And that this God in memorie
the Lasse might longer haue,
A Boxen Chesse boord gilded round
vnto the gerle he gaue,
And taught her cunning in the same,
to play the game by Arte.
Which after to the country swaines
this Lady did impart:
Who taught their late posteritie
to vse this kinde of play,
A game of great antiquitie
still vsed at this day.

Finis *W. B.*

THus haue you here, as I do geſſe,
The order of the game at Cheſſe:
With all the precepts leſſe or more,
As it was vſde in yeeres of yore:
Which game the Gods did firſt inuent,
To paſſe the time in merriment:
And that we mortall men on earth
Might imitate their heauenly mirth,
And driue all ſorrowes from the hart,
Which now and then come ouerthwart,
I thought it good to ſet downe plaine
This Game, which Arcas did ordaine
To be a ſolace to the Gods,
Whenas their hearts were farre at ods.
Wherein if you do take delight,
And vſe the ſame by day or night,
To driue away your ſorrowes paſt:
I ſhall be pleaſed at the laſt,
Requeſting you with all my hart,
To take my verſes in good part;
And to remaine my louing friend,
For this time thus I make an end.

TITLE Ludus Scacc

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